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The editor regrets that, for economic and other reasons, it is not always possible to acknowledge every letter or item of correspondence received by CONTACT (UK) personnel, a fact that in no way diminishes, however, our gratitude to all those who trouble to communicate with us.

EDITORIAL.

All readers of Josef F. Blumrich's book "The Spaceships of Ezekiel" will no doubt welcome the article on the same subject by Kiril Terziev on pages 3 to 5 supra. One of the most interesting aspects of Mr. Terziev's article concerns the apparent presence of robots in the ufo landing witnessed by the Old Testament prophet, an element repeated quite a number of times in landings during our own era. This, in addition to the evidence discussed by Terziev and Blumrich, lends powerful support to (a) believing that the event described by Ezekiel was a real ufo landing, and (b) for using this biblical record as substantiative material so far as modern occurrences of robot forms with ufos are concerned. In other words, all these events, irrespective of their separation in terms of Earth years, complement one another. It will also no doubt be of interest to readers to learn that this magazine will in due course carry other articles by Mr. Terziev exploring biblical texts dealing almost certainly with ufo activity.

Some readers may wonder why this issue contains an account of the mysterious "Moon-shaft" under a Czechoslovakian mountain, but while we are of course under no obligation to explain our motives in printing this fascinating article, we feel that some explanation should be given, particularly as the article deals with a topic not, it seems, directly related to ufos. Readers will find such an explanation submitted on pages 11 and 12 supra. In view of the present popularity of the Inner Earth origin for some ufos and the Shaver Mystery, and the possibility of advanced prehistoric civilizations possessing flight and a complex technology, and, as some have advocated, their connections with ufos in some manner, the presence here of this article is not after all greatly misplaced.

A recent highlight at Data Research was the visit to their headquarters of Dr. David Saunders, a former member of the ill-starred Cordon Committee, and joint author with R. Roger Harkins of "UFOs? Yes". Dr. Saunders's visit was ostensibly to discuss methods of recording ufo sightings in co-ordinated form preparatory to incorporating that information into a computerized catalogue. As everyone knows, Dr. Saunders was instrumental some years ago of launching a famous computerized list of ufo sightings known as UFOCAT; and as all CONTACT (UK) readers know, Data Research has, over the years, been steadily building up a world catalogue of ufo reports on a chronological basis. Both UFOCAT and Data Research's world catalogue possess many special advantages, so it is particularly gratifying to report here that very considerable progress was achieved towards ultimately combining all the most desirable elements of both systems preparatory to devising a final definitive world ufo catalogue. Other bodies and organizations possess other world ufo listings, and Dr. Saunders has, or will be, examining many of these in his quest for the eventual ideal. CONTACT (UK), therefore, is proud to have had the opportunity of discussing these and other ufological matters with so distinguished an expert as Dr. Saunders, and to have been one of the partners in a highly useful piece of international co-operation.

The absence in this issue of book news and reviews should not be construed to mean that no new publications have been released since our last issue; rather it should be taken as signifying that so many publications have appeared that more space than was available this time was required to do justice to them. The reviews and news, therefore, will reappear in our Spring 1976 issue.

Finally, the National Committee of CONTACT (UK) and the team at Data Research combine to take this opportunity of wishing all our members, correspondents and associates in the ufo field a merry Christmas and the warmest of seasonal greetings. Certainly we all look forward to a prosperous and productive (ufologically) 1976.

The Editor.

THE CASE OF PROPHET EZEKIEL

by
Kiril Terziev.

Most ufologists and scientists who have considered biblical accounts of celestial portents and strange aerial phenomena are agreed that the descriptions of the objects seen by the prophet Ezekiel were, in all probability, craft of extra-terrestrial origin, and exactly analogous to the ufos of modern times. The original biblical text referring to Ezekiel's experiences contain elements that permit such suppositions, elements that to the deeply informed leave little or no doubt that such craft were involved.

Modern advocates of Ezekiel's case think that there is only one craft or ufo described in the original narrative. I believe that five craft are recorded, one large one, and four small ones. I should, therefore, like to discuss below my reasons for making this assertion.

The largest craft, which Ezekiel refers to as "the glory of the Lord", seems in my opinion to be a thorough-going spaceship. The four smaller craft, which are called "wheels" by Ezekiel, are either component parts of the larger craft, much as lifeboats are relative to a big liner, or are separate objects that accompanied the larger craft. I believe that the first interpretation is correct. In the ufo literature, such small craft have not infrequently be called "scout ships".

The biblical description makes it clear that Ezekiel saw five strange craft, in several positions or situations --- flying, at landing, on the ground, and taking off.

Let us now consider these separate craft individually and in greater detail.

THE LARGER OBJECT, which Ezekiel called the "glory of the Lord", was shaped like a sphere or half-sphere, or possibly it was lens-shaped, as it is described as being like a "firmament". In Ezekiel's imagination, of course, the firmament is conceived of as being like a solid crystal sphere, i.e., half a sphere. The surface of the object was smooth, as indicated by the description: "And over the heads of the living creatures was the likeness of the firmament, as the appearance of crystal...." (I; 22)

Ezekiel also describes the cabin from where the object is controlled. This cabin is in a cupola upon the spherical body of the object, upon, in fact, the "firmament". Ezekiel could see inside the cabin as its walls were transparent, and also a pilot or occupant: "And above the firmament....was the likeness of a throne, as the appearance of the sapphire stone, and upon the likeness of a throne was a likeness as of the appearance of a man above it" (I; 26) (see also X;1).

Ezekiel omits to say whether the object possessed landing equipment, but, since he mentioned other recognizable features of similar objects we know as ufos, it is not unreasonable to suppose that he would have done so had landing gear been visible to him. In that connection, however, it is important to note that the object created a "whirlwind", which indicates that flows of air or energy creating this effect would enter the propulsion system through the bottom of the object. If a flying craft like that apparently described by Ezekiel were land on its underside, then the holes or appertures through which such air or energy would flow would be blocked by immediate contact with the surface of the ground; thus it would be normal to expect that a craft effecting such a landing would in fact possess "legs" or leg-like devices on which to actually land. These would be equally protractable and retractable. The aforementioned whirlwind, if particularly strong, might well have obscured these "legs", so that they were not noticed by Ezekiel.

The flow of the air or energy just mentioned produced a noise that Ezekiel described as "like the noise of many waters", something comparable in sound to the noise of water falling over stones in a waterfall. In other words, this object made a kind of swishing sound.

It is impossible to decide whether Ezekiel actually heard the noise of the object's engines or merely the discharge of air or energy flows such as we have just discussed, and it may well be that, from his position relative to the object, he heard one or more possible shock waves. Consider these possibilities in the light of how Ezekiel reported matters: "And there was a voice from the firmament that was over their heads...." (I; 25) "Then the spirit took me up, and I heard behind me a voice of great rushing...." (III; 12)

The object also produced light effects: "And I looked, and, behold, a whirlwind came out of the north, a great cloud, and a fire infolding itself, and a brightness was about it, and out of the midst thereof as the colour of amber, out of the midst of the fire". (I; 4) "And I saw as the colour of amber, as the appearance of fire round about within it, from the appearance of his loins even upward, and from the appearance of his loins even downward, I saw as it were the appearance of fire, and it had brightness round about. As the appearance of the bow that is in the cloud in the day of rain, so was the appearance of the brightness round about". (I; 27, 28)

This brightness or glowing is no fire, but only an effect that gives the "appearance of fire". In brief it is a halo effect, which, because we believe that the object was spherical or in the form of a half-sphere, assumes a "bow" shaped envelope of energy. On the reasonable assumption that the velocities of these air or energy flows are very great it may further be assumed, again not without reason, that the atoms naturally existing in the air will be much excited or ionised because of the collisions they make one with another through such disturbance. When these particles recombine and become stable again or less agitated, especially at the openings via which the air or energy flows pass, a glowing effect will result. This is precisely what Ezekiel describes: "as the appearance of fire round within it". The use of the singular "it" suggests that there was only one such opening. Interestingly, this deduction is in direct accord with observations made of several modern ufos (for example, see the illustration in "Awareness", vol.3, no:4, 1974, p.5, pl.1, fig.3).

Obviously the colour produced by agitated particles of this type depends upon the degree to which they are excited. In Ezekiel's account the glowing colour was "of amber". Many modern ufos have been reported as having amber glows.

The FOUR SMALLER OBJECTS, which Ezekiel calls "wheels". From this we must assume that these were of circular or of a generally discoidal configuration, and that they were all the same or closely similar to each other. Ezekiel confirms this: "And as to their appearance, all four were alike: as a wheel were in the midst of a wheel" (I; 16) (see also X; 10).

Ezekiel also tells us that "The wheels also had a size, and a height" (I; 18), and "...the appearance of the wheels was to the sight like the crysolite stone" (I; 16) (see also X; 9). From this we can deduce with fair confidence that these objects possessed smooth surfaces, from which we can further deduce that the objects resembled discs. Ezekiel also mentioned details on the surfaces of these "wheels" which he called "eyes", for he said "...and the whole body was full of eyes round about all four" (I; 18). These "eyes" could have been either peripheral lights or lamps, or openings along the edges. Here again we have features repeatedly recorded in modern ufo reports.

These "wheels" are controlled so that they turned round their vertical axes. Ezekiel described this: "And when they went, they went by four ways: and they

turned not when they went; but to the place whither they first turned, the rest also followed, and did not turn back" (X; 11) (see also I; 17; X; 16; and X; 17). Ezekiel seems to be saying that these "wheels" or discs did not fly by turning in the air as would a plate or discus thrown by hand, but maintained a steady motion. Again, this type of flight has been reported by modern ufo observers.

The four small craft are controlled by four "living creatures", which Ezekiel later calls "cherubims". Every "living creature" flies in one craft: "...one wheel by one cherub, and another wheel by another cherub...." (X; 9) (see also I; 15).

We must now discuss these "cherubim" in greater detail.

THE FOUR LIVING CREATURES, which Ezekiel also refers to as "cherubims". These are surely cosmonauts in their space-suits, or cybernetical creations --- robots. On analysis, the second alternative is the more probable, and is in closer harmony with Ezekiel's description: "...their feet were straight feet, and the sole of their foot was like the sole of a calf's foot, and they sparkled like the appearance of glowing brass" (I; 9) (see also I; 12). Ezekiel also tells us that "They turned not when they went; but every one went straight forward". (I; 9) (see also I; 12).

That the "living creatures" were really robots seems to be confirmed by Ezekiel's own attempt to differentiate between "living creatures" and "men" in his account, for in describing these beings he refers to them specifically as "living creatures", whereas elsewhere he uses the word "men" or "man" in reference to the being that had the "inkhorn" and to the "man that was clothed with linen" (IX; 2). He thus clearly distinguishes between two different forms of mobile entities. His reference to the feet of the "cherubims" being "straight" suggests that they did not rotate with the rest of the being when it turned. Such an effect was seen at Swatooth Bay, at Steep Rock Lake, in Ontario, Canada, on July 2nd., 1950, when tiny figures that moved like automatons were observed with a landed ufo (see Jim and Coral Lorenzen: "Flying Saucer Occupants", 1967, pp.23-25). Other similar cases are also known.

Ezekiel also appears to have seen some of the equipment or apparatus used by these "cherubim", which he likened to "wings". According to him the "wheels" fly because the "spirit of life was in the wheel" (X; 17), that is, each wheel was controlled by its occupant --- a "living creature" or "cherubim". Ezekiel added: "And when the cherubims went, the wheels also went by them: and when the cherubims lifted up their wings to mount up from the earth, the wheels stayed not behind but were with them" (I; 21) (also see I; 19; and X; 16). Apparently Ezekiel here replaces the consequence with the cause. Elsewhere Ezekiel appears to identify the "wheels" with the "wings". One can assume that, because of a common propulsion, they produced or appeared to produce the same sound effects as the larger craft discussed earlier (see I; 24; and III; 13), and, perhaps, the same types of light effects (VIII; 2).

In Ezekiel's narrative there are many details which it is difficult for us to comprehend clearly. This is no doubt because he was trying to describe effects and apparatus that were not only alien to Earth but also totally new to him. The "inkhorn" used by one of the entities may have been a loud-hailer or a microphone, although we shall probably never know for certain. Despite these "loose ends", so to speak, there seems almost no doubt at all that Ezekiel witnessed a landed ufo and its occupants at close quarters, and that his description constitutes the earliest detailed account we possess of such an event. As such it is an important record.

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THE MYSTERIOUS MOON-SHAFT,

by

Antonin T.Horak.

(communicated by Ronald Calais)

The following true adventure, related by a captain in the Slovak Uprising of World War II, occurred during October 1944. Dr Antonin T.Horak --- now a linguist --- has attempted for years to persuade speleologists to investigate what he considers one of the underworld's strangest mysteries --- an ancient artificially constructed shaft-like structure in a dismal Czechoslovakian cave. The story is taken from a diary written on the scene at the time and is reprinted from the March 1965 issue of the NSS (National Speleological Society) News by permission of the author. The cave in question is located near the villages of Plavince and Lubocna, at approximately 49.2 degrees N., 20.7 degrees E. (Ronald Calais).

* * * * *

October 23, 1944: Early yesterday, Sunday, October 22nd., Slavek found us a trench and hid us in this grotto. Today, at nightfall, he and his daughter Hanka came with food and medicine. We had not eaten since Friday, and all we had had before, during the last two battles, was maize bread and not enough of that. Our commissary had been on its last legs anyway; the supply carriers had been dispersed by confusion and the enemy.

Saturday afternoon, the remnants of our battalion (184 men and officers, a quarter wounded, 16 stretcher cases) were retreating through the snow of the north slope. My company was the rear guard. At dawn Sunday, two 70mm guns opened-up at us from close range --- about 300 metres. Having held our position for 12 hours, I ordered a gradual breakup of the skirmish and a slip-off. But in our left trench someone became careless, and that drew two direct hits --- shells, two wounded. Arriving there I bumped into the enemy, caught a bayonet and bullet with my left palm, and a blow on my head, which put me out. Without my fur cap it might have been fractured.

I came to when someone was pulling me from the trench, a tall peasant. He packed snow on my hand and head and grinned. Then this rough and ready Samatitan grabbed Jurek, stripped off his pants, yanked a long slivver of steel from his thigh, and planted him bare-bottomed and gasping into a heap of snow. Martin, with a slash across and into his belly was tenderly bandaged. Building a stretcher, the peasant introduced himself as Slavek, a sheepman, owner of the pastures hereabouts. With Slavek hauling and guiding, it took us four hours to reach this cranny.

Slavek moved rocks in the cranny and opened a low cleft, the entrance to this roomy grotto. Placing Martin in a niche, we were astonished to see Slavek become ceremonious: he crossed himself, each of us, the grotto, and, with a deep bow, its (the grotto's: Ed.) back wall, where a hole came to my attention.

About to leave us, Slavek went through the same holy rites, and begged me not to go further into his cave. I accompanied him to fetch pine boughs, and he told me that only once, with his father and grandfather, had he been in this cave; that it was a huge maze, full of pits which they never wanted to fathom, pockets of poisonous air, and "certainly haunted". I was back in the grotto with my men at about midnight, exhausted, head very painful, soothed it with snow. Martin was unconscious, Jurek feverish. For breakfast-lunch-dinner, he and I had hot water, and, thank God, I had my pipe. I placed warm stones around Martin, and Jurek got the first watch.

Miserable night. Martin at times conscious. I gave him three aspirins and hot

water to sip with drops of Slivovitz. Jurek hobbled hungrily around the two German helmets in which he boiled water, to which I added 10 drops of Slivovitz, our breakfast. With this deluge of snow, avalanche imminent, and enemy skiers roaming, Slavek may not be able to get through to us with food for days to come. And neither should I try hunting and track up the landscape while I have two immobilized men on my hands. But here we have this cave, which Slavek knows only partially; it may have more than this known entrance, and it may contain hibernating animals. These possibilities I mulled over while Jurek was chewing pine bark, and, as expected, he implored me to go poaching into Slavek's cave and promised to keep "mum". And I was not only starved but equally eager to find out what makes self-assured men like Slavek scared enough to invoke the Deities. I started my cave tour with rifle, lantern, torches, pick. After a not too dangerous or devious walk, and some squeezings, always taking the easiest, and marking side passages, I came, after about 1½ hours, into a long, level passage and at its end upon a barrel-sized hole.

Crawling through and still kneeling, I froze in amazement --- there stands something like a large black silo, framed in white. Regaining breath I thought that this is a bizarre, natural wall, or curtain of black salt, or ice, or lava. But I became perplexed, then awestruck when I saw that it is a glass-smooth flank of a seemingly man-made structure which reaches into the rocks on all sides. Beautifully, cylindrically curved it indicates a huge body with a diameter of about 25 metres. Where this structure and the rocks meet, large stalagmites and stalactites form that glittering white frame. The wall is uniformly blackish, its material seems to combine properties of steel, flint, rubber --- the pick made no marks and bounced off vigorously. Even the thought of a tower-sized artifact, embedded in rock in the middle of an obscure mountain, in a wild region where not even legend knows about ruins, mining, industry, and overgrown with age-old cave deposits, is bewildering. The fact is appalling.

Not immediately discernible, a crack in the wall appears from below, about 20 to 25 cm. wide, tapers off, and disappears into the cave's ceiling, 2 to 5 cm. wide. Its insides, right and left, are pitch black and have fist-sized sharp valleys and crests. The crack's bottom is a rather smooth trough of yellow sandstone, and drops very steeply (about 60 degrees) into the wall. I threw a lighted torch through; it fell and extinguished with loud cracklings and hissings as if a white-hot ploughshare were dropped into a bucket.

Driven to explore, and believing me thin enough to get through this upside-down keyhole, I went in. Wriggling sideways, injured hand and head below me, and steeply downward, nearly standing on my head, cramped though my right arm with the lamp could move in the extended crack above me, the crush got the better of me and I had to get out, back, quickly. And that became a struggle. When out and breath regained, I was too fascinated by the whole riddle and determined to get at it. For the day I had had enough, and had to think about tactics.

I was in camp about 4.0 p.m. Jurek had washed Martin, kept him between warm stones, and I gave him hot water and three aspirins with Slivovitz to sip. I explained to Jurek that the hunt in the cave requires much smoke, poles, and a rope. Thank God, Slavek and Hanka did come with provisions. When they left I accompanied them to fetch torch boughs. I was back in camp about 2.0 a.m., dead tired. Finally we had eaten --- Jurek too much --- and I got the second watch.

October 24, 1944: Peaceful night; Martin sipped fever-tea with honey; hope we can pull him through. I cut our belts, and braided 8 metres of solid rope. At 10.0 a.m. was at the wall; anchored the rope over a stick across the crack, and, keeping it slung over my shoulder, forced myself again into the grim maw. Like yesterday, the lamp, this time carbide, was on a stick ahead within the jaw above. When it

8. came through and down, it swung freely over some void into which I could not see, and there was again rushing as if from agitated waters. And, unable to turn, I feared a water-filled pit ahead and to end in it --- literally --- in a headstand.

I wriggled upwards, back again: my clothes caught on the protrusions, fell forward onto my head and shoulders and formed as it were a plug. The resulting struggle nearly caused me to be burned alive. When out and on my feet, I was shaking from exhaustion, and had lurid visions.

There were no loose stones about the wall, and so I hacked stalagmites into short rolls and bowled them down through the crack. They rolled on, causing enormous echoes, and knocked to a standstill, indicating a solid floor and room to turn. I launched the unlit torches after the stones, undressed, keeping the shirt only, and went after the stones and torches. Already acquainted with the meanest fang in the crack, I came through with only a few cuts, dropped a little, rolled down an incline and was stopped by a wall which felt familiar, satiny smooth like the first wall.

My lamp was still burning next to me, but there were confusing sounds. Lighting some torches, I saw that I was in a spacious, curved, black shaft formed by cliff-like walls which intersect and form a crescent-shaped, nearly vertical tunnel, rather, shaft. I cannot describe the somberness and the endless whisperings, rustlings, and roaring sounds, abnormal echoes from my breathing and movements. The floor is the incline over which I rolled in, a solid lime "pavement".

All the torches together did not reach the ceiling or where these walls end or meet. The horizontal distance between the apexes of the concave rear or back side of the front wall and the convex back wall is about 8 metres; along the curve, the back wall is about 25 metres. To explore further I needed more light and my pick, which does not fit through the crack and must be taken apart.

I left jubilant, in a sort of enchantment mixed with determination to explore this large structure, which I believe is unique, singular.

This time, with my head up and with no clothes to ensnare and burn me, I was through the crack fairly unscathed. I then dressed, smoked a pipe, and was under way to my men. I tried to catch some bats, but caught none. Jurek was boiling potatoes and mutton, and therefore inclined to excuse my bad huntsmanship; he even appreciated its hardships when he had to grease the scratches on my back, and mend my shirt.

Martin had a crumb of bread with honeyed fever-tea. After 6.0 p.m. I went for a new load of torches; was back about 10.0 p.m. Jurek got both watches.

October 25, 1944: We had a good night. Martin seems to mend. Am glad that Jurek's thigh is not yet well enough for him to want to go with me poaching for bats. It is better that he knows nothing about the cave's secret.

I went directly to the wall, undressed like yesterday, smeared muttonfat over me, slid my things through the crack and went in, feet first. Extending the carbide lamp upon a double pole, with four torches burning, still the upper ends of the cliffs remained in the dark. I fired two bullets up, parallel to the walls. The reports caused roars as from an express train, but no impact was heard or visible. Then I fired a bullet on each wall, aiming some 15 metres upwards from me, got large green-blue sparks and such a sound that I had to hold my ears between my knees. The flames danced wildly.

Assembling the pick caused more uproars. I probed the "pavement", and started digging where the lime is thin, in the horns of the crescent. At right is dry loam; at left I came, in about half a metre, upon a pocket of enamel from the

teeth of some large animal; took one canine and one molar, replaced the rest. Digging on nearby, the back wall has, at about $1\frac{1}{2}$ metres below the pavement, a vertical, finely fluted, undulating pattern. It seems warmer than the smooth surface. I tried with lip and ear, and believe the impression is correct. In the middle, the pavement is too thick for a trenchpick.

When the torches were extinguished, and I was in a freezing sweat, I left the "moon-shaft", dressed, and went where the bats are, and bagged seven. Jurek stuffed them with bread and herbs --- self-heal and stonecrop --- and seeds from the Iris, and they became exquisite "pidgeons".

Slavek and Olga, his other daughter, came about dusk with hay, straw, a sheep's fleece, more medical herbs, and seeds from the Iris --- an excellent coffee substitute. I accompanied them homewards, fetched pine torches, two long poles, and was back at midnight. Martin got the last aspirin and honey-water, and Jurek both watches.

October 26th., 1944: It was a good night. In the morning I went to the "moon-shaft" to continue experimenting. On my longest assembly of poles the carbide lamp did not light the upper ends of these cliffs. I fired above the lighted areas; the bullets struck huge sparks and made deafening echoes. Then horizontally at the back wall with similar effects --- sparks, roaring, no splinters, but a half-finger long welt which gave off a pungent smell. After that I continued my digging in the left moon horn and saw that the wavy pattern extends downwards; but in the right horn I found no such pattern.

I left the "moon-shaft" to probe the front wall and its surroundings. Next to the stalactites are some enamel-like flecks which, when scraped, yield a powder too fine to be collected without glue, which I will try to boil from our "pidgeon" claws. I wished to obtain a sample of the peculiar material of the walls, but even firing two bullets into the crack, upon the protrusions and hitting them, I received only ricochets, a blast of thunder, welts, and the same pungent smell.

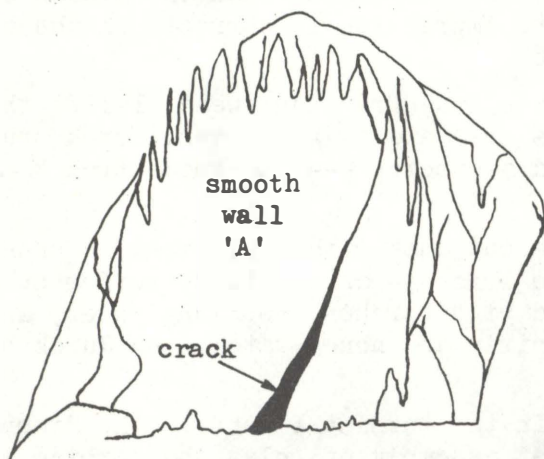
Returning to camp I caught some bats, and we again had "pidgeons". I ordered Jurek to carefully remove any trace of them, and kept the claws. The Slaveks arrived as usual at nightfall, bringing this time a quarter of a deer, $\frac{1}{2}$ kilogram of salt, and a tin of carbide. Jurek took both watches.

October 27th., 1944: Martin died; slept into death. Jurek knows his kin, took charge of his belongings, including his wallet with 643 crowns, watch with chain, and my certificate (presumably a formal note confirming death: Ed.). We are now free and ready to leave and rejoin our battalion, which is somewhere east of Kosice. With his stick, Jurek can march some 10 kilometres daily, and we have to move carefully anyway. We will start tomorrow.

At 10.0 a.m. I was back in the cave probing passages for a way around behind the "moon-shaft"; looked also for ice and poisonous air about which Slavek had spoken, and found none, though there may be some. Then I slipped into the "moon-shaft" to sketch, dig, and ponder. I returned to camp at about 4.0 p.m. I ordered Jurek to prepare our packs, clean the weapons, boil food for seven days, and have ready what we will not need to be returned to the Slaveks. He and both girls, as if the family had sensed that Martin had died, came, and we carried him into the dwarf pines to the trench where he had received his mortal wound, took turns to dig his grave, prayed, and buried him in a blanket.

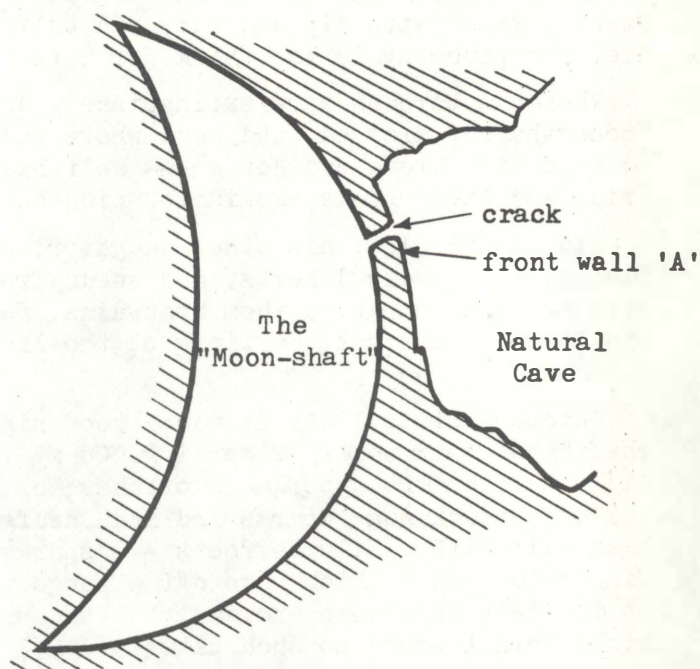
October 28th., 1944: Restful night; good breakfast. Cut my name, etc., on a leather strip, and together with the golden back of my watch rolled and inserted both engravings into a glass bottle, plugged it with a pebble and a ball of clay mixed with charcoal, and deposited this record in the "moon-shaft", on top of the

Fig.1.



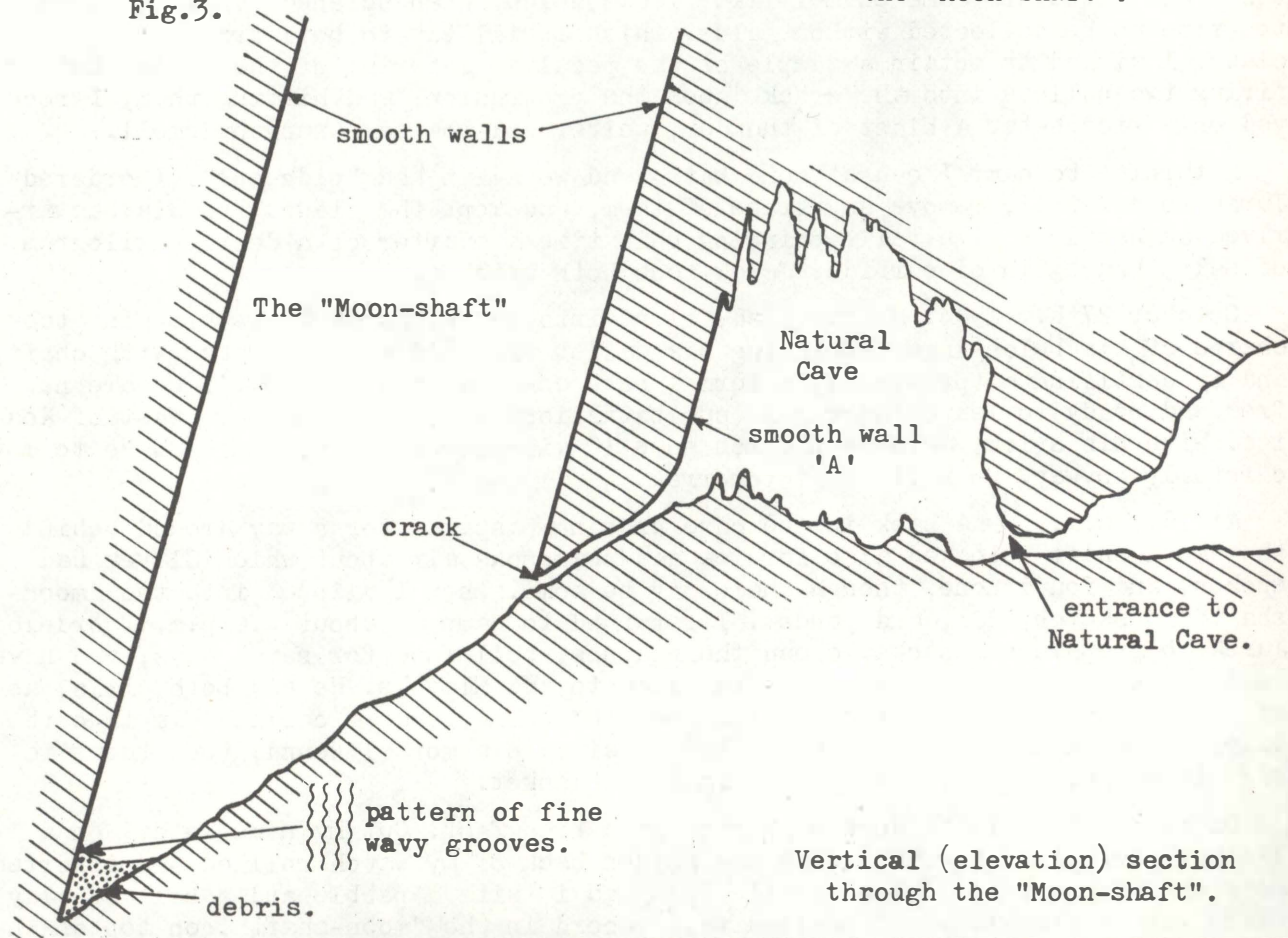
Front view of the "Moon-shaft"
from entrance of the
Natural Cave.

Fig.2.



Vertical (plan) view of
the "Moon-shaft".

Fig.3.



Vertical (elevation) section
through the "Moon-shaft".

ashes of my torches. It may stay there for a long time, possibly until the structure is completely hidden behind its curtain of stactites and stalagmites. Slavek has no son to tell about his cave-mystery; his womenfolk don't know about it, and, anyway, daughters usually marry to other villages. In a few decades nobody will know, if I do not come back and have the structure explored.

I sat there by my fire speculating. What is this structure, with walls two metres thick and a shape that I cannot imagine of any purpose known nowadays? How far does it reach into the rocks? Is there more behind the "moon-shaft"? Which incident, or who put it into this mountain? Is it a fossilized man-made object? Is there truth in legends, like Plato's, about long lost civilizations with magic technologies which our rationale cannot grasp or believe?

I am a sober, academically trained person, but must admit that there, between those black, satiny, mathematically curved cliffs, I did feel as if in the grip of an exceedingly strange and grim power. I can understand that simple but intelligent and practical men like Slavek and his forebears sense here witchery, conceal it, and also fear that if the existence of this "moon-shaft" is ever made known, it would attract armies of tourists, hotels, and all the commotion of tunneling, blasting, and commercialization which would probably ruin their nature-bound trade and honest life.

On my way back to camp I burrowed and hid the crawl holes which lead towards the wall; the cave may have entrances which Slavek does not know, and some chance discoverer may start blasting "for treasure" before a scientific team can get there. I was back in camp after 3.0 p.m., and about 5.0 p.m. all three Slaveks arrived bringing some hard-boiled eggs.

With the hearty Slovak handshakes, we shouldered our weapons and packs and went. When we entered the pines and turned, we saw Slavek concealing his cave, and the girls sweeping away our tracks. The moon was bright and the snow glittered.

* * * * *

In the very last days of the war, on my way towards Bohemia, I revisited the place. The Slaveks lived temporarily in Zdar. I visited Martin's grave, and looked at the cave entrance. I had taken the animal teeth I had collected to the curator of palaeontology at Uzhorod, and he classified them as belonging to an adult cave bear (*Ursus spelaeus*). Thereupon I speculated: the crack is too small; the lump of limestone and the stalagmites in front of the crack would not let any debris through; this bear seems to have fallen into the "moon-shaft", which may have had a connection to the surface.

On my last visit to the place, I examined the mountainside above the cave and found no sink-holes or pits, the assured connections toward the "moon-shaft"; but on these steep slopes in the Tatra Mountains, rockslides could have obliterated or filled-in any such connections.

A SHORT COMMENT ON THE "MOON-SHAFT"

by

J.B.Delair.

In addition to mentioning that the above article was published previously in vol.i, no:2, Autumn 1967, of INFO --- the journal of the International Fortean Organization --- and briefly mentioned by Steiger and Writenour in 1968, "The New U.F.O. Breakthrough" (see p.140 of the Tandem Books reprint: 1974), this extraordinary account should be considered in connection with the writings and hypotheses of Brinsley Le Poer Trench ("Secret of the Ages", 1974) and Erich von Daniken

("Gold of the Gods", 1973), which refer to ancient tunnels and subterranean constructions apparently created by some race possessing an advanced technology. The article provides no evidence that the "moon-shaft", whatever its origin and purpose, was actually associated culturally with the tunnels mentioned by von Daniken, or the inner Earth civilizations postulated by Le Poer Trench, but, if Dr. Horak's report is to be believed (and there is no reason why it should not be), the weird Czechoslovakian structure must be of vast antiquity (as demonstrated by the presence of stalagmitic and stalactitic formations adjacent to it) and of an age so remote that it inevitably lies in that dim period of prehistory seemingly also embracing von Daniken's South American tunnels, and the ancient inner Earth civilization discussed by Le Poer Trench. At this juncture, one can do no more than speculate upon the implications of the "moon-shaft", but it is to be earnestly hoped that ere long a properly organized expedition will be mounted to locate and explore this amazing structure completely. Just possibly, such explorations might reveal whether or not any real credence can be placed upon Le Poer Trench's hypothesis, and, perhaps, cast valuable light upon the origins, as yet unknown, of the incredible tunnels and prehistoric contents mentioned by von Daniken. Such revelations, of course, could also be a kind of Pandora's box.

A CELESTIAL PHENOMENON OVER BELGIUM, OCTOBER 1726.

Communicated by Rudy de Groote.

The following singular event, which was recently printed in Le Soir (September 10th., 1975), was originally published in a rather rare volume entitled "L'Histoire de la ville d'Ath", written in 1750 by Gilles Joseph de Boussu.

"On this Saturday, (October 19th., 1726) at 7.30 p.m., large fiery clouds were observed over the horizon. They seemed to collide violently but absolutely silently. The sky, although quite clear, seemed to be on fire. Large luminous circles, open at the bottom, behaved like waves at sea during a storm.

At 11 p.m. these phenomena passed directly over the town of Ath, leaving everybody confused".

The presence of luminous circular effects or objects in the above event suggests that ufo activity may have been involved.

ANTHROPOMORPHIC(?) PHENOMENON AT MOULIN-SOUS-FLÉRON: 1975.

communicated by Rudy de Groote.

The newspaper Le Soir, for September 12th., 1975, reported the following weird events at Moulin-Sous-Fléron, Belgium. In view of the large number of "humanoids" and anthropomorphic entities recorded in isolation (i.e., without associated ufos) in 1973 (see "The UFO Register", vol.5, 1974, for collected reports), this account deserves to be studied and compared in relation to those reports. There is, of course, no definite evidence to link the reported figure with known ufo activity.

"For a few days now, when night falls, a strange figure has been seen at the little town of Moulin-sous-Fléron. The figure jumps off verges, gesticulates, skips and throws stones at people. They already name him the "apeman", because it moves like an ape. The figure is described as being of medium height, and dressed in black, although nobody has been able to get closer than 20 metres to it, as it always runs away or disappears".

It should be remembered that entities (of varying heights) which disappear are not infrequently reported with landed ufos.

PRELIMINARY NOTICES OF UFO ACTIVITY OVERNORTHERN OXFORDSHIRE,

by

Francis R.Hendry.

Introduction:

The three following reports relate to unusual events centered in the Bicester district of northern Oxfordshire, and having apparent connections with the ufo problem. Of these, the first is especially interesting insofar as it concerns a possible "humanoid" --- the first to be recorded from the district. Both witnesses prefer to remain anonymous for the time being, although the full names and addresses are known and on CONTACT (UK) files. The case is still under review, so far as circumstances will permit. Nonetheless, due to the general interest of these events it has been thought proper that a record of them, even though this will inevitably appear in preliminary form, should be printed here.

Report no:1:

At 9.05 p.m., on Wednesday, October 9th., 1974, two 13-year old boys came into the Station Office of the Ministry of Defense Police at the Headquarters of the Central Ordnance Depot, Bicester. Both boys were in a state of nervous shock. They had, they claimed, been badly frightened by what they described as a "THING". As far as can be ascertained, this "THING" generally resembled a man. It was, however, large and hunched. The "THING" had followed the boys along the Ploughly Road, from the village of Ambrosden (which incorporates an Army Department Housing Estate) towards Lower Arncott, a distance of about one quarter of a mile.

The boys further stated that the "THING" was accompanied by a bright light in the sky. No sound was heard from the "THING" or from the bright light.

One of the boys, whom we shall refer to merely as KB, was so shocked that he had to be given first aid treatment by constables on duty at the time, and, later, his own doctor was consulted, and, after examining the boy, he concluded that KB was suffering from severe shock due to some very bad fright. The other witness, recorded here as merely DH, was not, so far as we know, treated for shock or examined by a doctor. In the case of KB, the doctor further affirmed that the witnesses condition was NOT due to drugs or other matter.

About 5 minutes after the boys arrived at the Station Office, a police-dog and handler were sent into the area in question to check it out. The results of this exercise proved negative.

Subsequently, the boys' parents were written to requesting permission to interview them about their experiences. These requests were rejected, as both boys do not wish to talk about their experiences at all. A suitable length of time, therefore, will be allowed to pass, after which new requests will be made, in the hope that the intervening time will enable both boys to become sufficiently reassured to divulge additional information about what they saw, and what could well prove of the highest interest and importance to ufological research.

Report no:2:

An interesting observation of a ring of silvery flashing lights was made at 3.00 a.m., on Thursday, June 5th., 1975, by police officer PW while patrolling one of the Military sites at Lower Arncott. The object, described by the percipient as like children's bonfire night "sparklers", travelling in a straight line from South-east to North-west, was silent and felt to be at a height estimated at between 10,000 and 12,000 feet. It has not been identified.

14.

Report no:3:

At 4.00 a.m., Tuesday, July 29th., 1975, police constable Paul V.Ryczowski observed what he considered to be a UFO while he was on foot patrol within the complex of the Central Ordnance Depot, at Bicester. In his subsequent report he detailed his sighting as follows.

1: Shape	: Round, domed.
2: Colour	: Blue.
3: Height (estimated)	: 4,000 feet.
4: Line of flight or motion	: Uneven --- wavy.
5: Direction of flight	: West to East.
6: Estimated speed	: 700 miles per hour.
7: Duration of sighting	: 35 seconds.
8: Noise	: Nil*
9: Weather conditions	: Clear sky --- starlit.
10: Wind Direction and Strength	: South-south-east, force 2.

* It should be noted that, at the time of this observation, traffic on an adjoining trunk road was non existent, and bird noise was minimal.

No lights, warning or directional, were visible on the object. This object has not been identified.

* * * * *

Francis T.Hendry: 69 West Hawthorn Road, Ambrosden, nr.Bicester, Oxon.

FLYING DISCS OVER HOLLAND AND A

FLAPPING OBJECT OVER BELGIUM

communicated by R.de Groote.

At 10.35 p.m., on July 13th., 1975, an Air Force colonel, surnamed Creemers, and four members of his family watched two oval discs proceed rapidly from horizon to horizon in ten seconds. The apparent diameter of the objects was about half that of a full Moon. The colonel estimated the height of the discs was 10,000 to 12,000 feet. His wife and daughter heard a whistling noise as the object's passed across the sky. The objects, which emitted a pink light, were not tracked on radar screens.

Eight witnesses observed a similar event at Hoorn on July 21st., 1975.

(Tijdschrift voor Ufologie, NOBOVO magazine, no:4, July-August 1975).

* * * * *

Four Air Force meteorologists --- sergeant-major Gerard Rogge (35 years), major Wilfried Lemaire (45 years), captain Julien Schockaert (40 years), and lieutenant Ludo Verbraeken (24 years) --- saw, at 1.45 p.m., on August 29th., 1975, a strange noiseless object moving in a northerly direction. It looked like a flatfish with flapping fins. This flapping or wobbling was constant, and every time it turned towards the Sun, it showed a cracker-green colour. Locality:Oppem.

(De Gentenaar, 30th-31st.August, 1975).

* * * * *

For the record other unexplained aerial objects were seen at 2.45 a.m. on August 2, 1975, from Fontaine - L'Eveque (Belgium): Le Peuple, 8.5th.1975; at 0.45 a.m. on August 9th., 1975, over Gent (Belgium): original report; and on August 12th., 1975, from Teille (in Sarthe, France): De Gentenaar, September 3rd., 1975).

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 For economic reasons it is not practical to exchange with every UFO magazine.
 Editorial material and regular exchange magazines should be sent to Richard Beet, 316 Pinewood Park, Cove, Farnborough, Hampshire.

LIAISON OFFICERS. Bufora was founded in 1962 by one Scottish and seven English UFO societies. Sometimes the voluntary nature of BUFORA has been misunderstood and in order to further its policy of co-operation with autonomous UFO groups in the U.K. with similar aims, two regional liaison officers have been appointed. They are: (South) Alan Fossey, 21 Laitwood Road, London, SW12 9QN; and (North) Jeff Porter, 2 Kingsley Avenue, Whitefield, Manchester, M25 6HA.

MIDLANDS CONFERENCE. The first full two-day conference was highly successful. Speakers at the Grand Hotel, Hanley, on May 10th., included Dr John Taylor of King's College, London; Dr Joachim Kuettner of the World Meteorological Organisation, Geneva; and Leonard Cramp, well known author. Research projects were examined, and a number of people volunteered their services. Conference proceedings will be published in due course, and special thanks go to the Staffordshire branch.

LONDON LECTURES. Last season's lectures attracted audiences averaging over 100 to the well-appointed lecture theatre in Kensington, and they continued to provide an open forum for the exchange of information and ideas. The 1975-76 season starts on September 6th., and programme cards are available on receipt of an S.A.E. Temporary membership, including admission, will be about 40p.

DETAILS OF BUFORA. These will gladly be sent on receipt of a 9" x 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ " S.A.E. by the Hon.Secretary, Miss Betty Wood, 6 Cairn Avenue, London, W5.